FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 23.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

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Supt. of Mail and Delivery Dept. W. H. NEWMAN. Foreman Press-Room. ber, 1888, J. B. McGurrin, Superindent Mail and Delivery Department, and

W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room of THE Wone, tcho, being sworn, do depose and say that the foregoing statement is true and correct. JOHN D. AUSTIN, Commissioner of Deeds.

A Record Never Before Achieved by an American Newspaper.

A LEGALIZED ATROCITY.

Here and now " The Evening World ! records its purpose to appeal to the Legislature for the repeal or amendment of that most tyrannous and unjust law that gives certain organized societies an unrestricted authority to rob any parent of his or her child.

That law was commendable in its intentions. It is most atrocious in many of its operations.

"The Evening World" well known its workings in the famous Josie Shephard case. Only an extraordinarily persistent effort saved the unfortunate child in that instance.

Judge Lawrence has strongly denounced this tyrannous law from the Bench in another recent case of extreme hardship. His condemnation will be concurred in by fair-minded men

It is peculiarly "The Evening World's" task to right this terrible wrong, that has too long been legalized. Confident of the support of the public, it hereby pledges itself to the task. And " The Evening World " has never

falled ! THE BROADWAY HOMICIDE.

The police have not lost time in discovering and arresting the two men who are implicated in the killing of THOMAS F. DUNNE on Broadway and Fulton street last Sunday afternoon. Inspector BYRNES has in his custody HARRY W. HORNER and HENRY M. BREDEN. They admit that they are the parties who became involved in the unfortunate

treet broil which cost young DUNNE his life.

Of course there was no thought in the mind of Honnes, who struck the fatal blow, of killing or even seriously injuring the deceased. It was a foolish row among young men, and the deceased showed that he considered all the parties equally to blame when he desired the policeman to make no arrests. Yet the law clearly declares the killing homieide in the second degree, the penalty for which is a fine of not more than \$1,000 or imprisonment for a term not less than one year nor more than fifteen years, or both fine

It will thus be seen that a fine alone is regarded by the law as sufficient punishmen for some cases of manslaughter in the second degree. It will be for the Court to decide on the evidence whether in this unfortunate effair-as deplorable for the man who struck the blow as for the deceased-a fine alone will satisfy justice,

THE IVINS CASE.

The jury in the suit brought by Mrs. MADOR STONE against WILLIAM M. IVINS came into court this morning with a disagreement. The Judge, in summing up the case, instructed the jury that if they found for the plaintiff it must be on the ground that the defendant, Ivres, was guilty of s fraud and felony, otherwise their verdict could not be accepted.

It is fair to conclude that this considera tion influenced the jury. Yet it should not have done so. It certainly is unjust to refuse the plaintiff her remedy, provided she is legally entitled to recover the amount for which she sued, out of a sentimental unwillingness to pronounce s assetion fraudulent if it actually bore that acter. A criminal prosecution would not bring her back the money she needs, and her only chance of obtaining her rights, if her claim is a legal and just one, is through a civil suit such as that which has now miscar-

A disagreement of a jury in such a case is not an additional evidence of the fitness of the defendant to hold the important trust of City Chamberlain, the custodian of the city's

Ought not WILLIAM M. IVING to resign? WHY NOT PAY UP?

Mow, this is too bad. Here is Col. WILLIAM W. Dupler, "Floater Dupler," as he is called in Indiana, shirking the debts he has inoured as Treasurer of the Republica

THE WORLD. National Committee, and putting in obstrue. TO SALVINI THE YOUNGER. tive pleas to defeat the alleged creditors who seek to bring him to time in the courts of the

> Miss ANNA DICKINSON's suit is one she ought never to have been compelled to bring. She should have been paid without a murmur. Now comes the stereopticon man with an unsatisfied claim of \$187.50 for services on election night, and his suit is met by a plea that Col. Duplar is not a resident of this State, but of Indiana.

Considering that Col. Duplier is said to have won \$100,000 on Hannison's election, is this dodging of election liabilities creditable?

A PEACE-LOVING MONABOR.

The young Emperor of Germany made his first speech to the Reichstag yesterday and was greeted with much show of enthusiasm by the delegates. If his declarations are to be believed, his rule will be modelled on the broad, generous principles which his grandfather favored, and his unceasing efforts will be directed towards strengthening the peace of Europe. His alliance with Austria and Italy, he asserts, has no other object.

It will, of course, be gratifying to the other Powers of Europe to find the young Emperor so amicably disposed. But these peaceful professions of European rulers seem to outsiders a trifle inconsistent with their acts. A man who goes into the streets with a couple of revolvers in his belt, a bowie-knife down his back and a club in his hand may aunounced that he is anxious to avoid a fight, but to the ordinary wayfarer he appears to adopt a singular method of displaying his anti-belligerent sentiments.

Mayor-elect GRANT denies the story that he s about to take a wife. It is said that he denies it "indignantly," but this we unhesitatingly pronounce false and slanderous. The handsome Mayor-elect would never be "indignant" at any inoffensive rumor involving a lady. If he is not going to be married it is his own fault, and is perhaps only because he is at present wedded to the ambition to give the city of his birth an honest, vigorous, efficient and practically beneficial government.

The Beaver breach of promise case continues to amuse the population of that place and produces some hard swearing. Mr. Fav. who is now being broiled by the lawyers, testifies that he never proposed nor intended to marry the plaintiff. But he seems to have followed her pretty closely nevertheless. Naughty man! If he did not mean matrimony why did he run after the

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



NOT IN THE WIDOW'S BOND.

The Twenty-third Street Rashroad Company, whose driver-conductor John McCormeck was killed more than a year ago white in the discharge of his double duties, paid the widow \$250 and to a release of he ciaims. Also brings suit to recover \$5,000, asping the did not know she had signed a release. The Company stope the suit by compelling her before proceeding to file a bond for \$250 security for costs!

the saks for bread—it is not in the bond! She asks a little cheer to smooth her way

Where wrong and death are not " released " fo She hears, with heart that now must needs

It is not "In the bond!" She signed this-" bond" with hand s-tremble

For the last pressure of the hand she loved! the signed the bond with heartstrings all a thrill With the new griof that never could be old! DUTTOR she saks—the Law age never connect

It is not "in the bond!" The bells rang merrily—so soon to turn To knells for him who should have been

Driver, conductor—all, to be that day, With horses wild, unused and vagabond— That was NOT "in the bond !"

The juggernaut rolled on its furious ways The man, who was its victim, watched its gains No DRIVER who'd another rôle to play Could in that din and press control the reins; A crash, a shrick, the widow's weeds are don.
And was THAT "in the bond?"

J. B.

WORLDLINGS.

The fastest stenographer in this country is prob ably issae 5. Dement, of Chicago, who recently A Chicago collector of curios has two silver half-

dollars that are declared to be the identical coins that held down the ilds of Abraham Lincoln's eyes the night of his death.

William Black, the novelist, is described as man of medium height, who rives one the impression that he is o-pable of great physical endurance. He has short black hair, a thick brown mus-tache, a dark hazel eye, a firm mouth and a square

olis is a nest, unpainted, square brick dwelling, comfortacly but not elaborately furnished, and six nated on one of the most pleasant avenues in the city. The interior of the residence is extremely quiet and modest way.

Consolatory



ALAN DALE WRITES HIM A PATERNAL

COMMUNICATION.

After Religiously Deliberating on the Eter-ual Fitness of Things He Pens the Letter-A Careful Anniysts of Bergfeldt as He Exists and as He Is Made to Appear -Not Like Dandet Intended Him to Be.

As you have a father, and an extremely illustrious father at that, in a state of vigorous terrestrial health, you will probably deny the right of anybody else to feel any paternal interest in you. Somebody of note has declared that it is possible to have too many fathers in this world, and it is very far from my intention to discuss that point. At the present time, however, my dear Alexander, your papa is separated from you by the tumultuous and redoubtable Atlantic, so I see nothing of any serious import to prevent my indulging you with just a little paternal ad-

I should die if I had to strangle all my beautiful fatherly impulses. They well up tempestuously in my bosom, and in their gurgling vehemence demand an exit. Sooner than let my blood be upon your head, I am writing you this letter. Its motive may be mi-understood, but then, you know, motives so frequently suffer in that way that the fact has ceased to be even interesting.

You occupy the important position of leading man in one of the finest stock companies

You occupy the important position of leading man in one of the finest stock companies in this city, or in any other city, for the matter of that. To play even minor parts in Mr. A. M. Palmer's Madison Square Theatre organization is something not to be wilfully sneezed at, but to appear prominently, as you do, is the summit of many an actor's ambition.

I have tried religiously to recognize your fitness for this position. I have seen you twice in the rôle of Borgfeldt in "Partners," twice as Lancelot in "Etaine," and on many other occasions that I cannot call to mind just now, and invariably there was some thing about your performance that curdled the cream of good opinion. I was, as the French say, froissé, and I cannot aptly translate the expression.

You may have heard of the unfortunate truth stickler, to whom a fond mother showed her cherished first born. The wretched man was expected to praise the baby. Willingly would be have done it, but he felt that he could not perjure his soul. The child squinted; it had a snub nose; it was as red as a boiled lobster; it looked terribly newborn. He hesitated, he stammered, he blushed. At last an inspiration seized him. Gazing eagerly up at the mother, he exclaimed, "Madame, that child, believe me, will have glorious teeth." And, Mr. Salvini, after viewing your performance in "Partners, all I could say in your favor was that your make-up was excellent.

You a called upon to play the part of a German business man who has spring from the people. The outward ceremonies of society are comparatively unknown to him; he rebels at the swallow-tail coat and cannot understand the pompous serviting of the rather exaggerated butter. But he has a heart of call.

he rebels at the swallow-tail coat and cannot understand the pompous servicity of the rather exacgerated butler. But he has a heart of gold; all his instincts are those of an ineffable gentleman, and it would be impossible for him to enter any community and remain there long without making friends. He is the soul of honor, and even at times faintly Quixotic. That is the character portrayed by Daudet in his novel, "Fromont Jeune et Risler Ainé," and placed in the play "Partners," by Buchanan.

In your Borgfeldt we see a roaring, ranting individual, who bellows forth his rough diamondism in just the same way that Hoyt clubs out his humor. There is hard y a trace of delicacy in anything he says or does, and he says or does it all with such intense and ridiculous vehemence that I assure you. Mr. Salvan, I held frantically to my chair whenever he was on the stage. I fancied I saw the chaudeliers tremble, and I know that the tympanum of my ear was in jeopardy.

the chaudeliers tremble, and I know that the twmpanum of my ear was in jeopardy.

Now a German business man, the senior dartner of a reputable banking establishment, need not suggest a German sausage-maker, nor a German beer dispenser. It is quite possible to show the rough diamond, in a delicate manner without divesting it of one atom of its effectiveness. I distinctly say that no German business man of Borgfeldt's standing could possibly resemble your impersonation, Mr. Salvini. Borgfeldt has a charming wife. He has had her for some time bafore the play opens. Surely her rerefining presence would have toned down that "voice dread" and abolished the insane chuckle with which you punctuate nearly

retining presence would have toned down that "voice dread" and abolished the insane chuckle with which you punctuate nearly every speech.

Have you ever met a German business man? I am afraid you have not had that pleasure. While it is quite poss ble to find one that is slightly uncouth, you would have to search for a long time before you discovered a person so offensively gesticulatory, so ruthlessly biatant and so flagrantly in discocord with other people as Borgfeldt in your hands. His griet is simply noise, his passion a deafening outbreak of sound.

I presume that Mr. Paimer has had his chairs strengthened and his sofas fortified, or they would never stand the strain you put upon them when you hang yourself down. It is all so absolutely uncolled for, caro mio (I may as well air my Italian) that there is no reason on earth why you should waste your energies in this manuer. Of course, some people are endowed with a superfluous vitality: but they have no right to inflict it upon their neighbors. Let them go to their barns and chop wood. Then, when they have tired themseives out, they can join their families and behave respectably.

Somebody said to me yesterday: "Salvini's Borgfeldt would be great at the Metropolitan Opera-House." I deny that flatly. Your voice might sound less built-like. That I admit. It would be no praise even to concede that you would be great at the Metropolitan Opera-House. Neither Miss Burroughs, Miss Br okyn. Miss Craddock, Mr. Stoddard nor Mr. Fockton could be seen advantageously there, and in this world it is an undoubted fact that the minority must succumb to the majority. Mr. Palmer's company is admirably adapted to the Madisou Square Theatre, You are a member of that company. Therefore there can be no question of your be ng great anywhere else, just now, at any rate

But enough of Borgfeldt. While your Lancelot in "Elaine" was a far better performance it was a part that you naturally could not impersonate. Any way the idea of a Lancelot with a Latin accent is abourd. Perhaps you

gestures and the utterly unsympathetic impersonation you gave.

And you have talent, my dear Alexander, that no manager can afford to despise. You make one of the best French or Lalian villans on the stage. I would strongly recommend you never to play other parts. The stage villain is a character that has been gr evously abused in its day. That it can be elevated to the rank of high artistic value is evident to anybody who saw your admirable

Common Sense

work in "Jim the Penman." The days of the spike-mustached, leering and mouthing villain have gone by. People are beginning to realize—as the world grows more wicked—that villains are real every-day people, that they can and do live without twisting their mustaches, and that some of them, with the subtlety of Macchiavelli, combine the courtliness and grace of Louis XV.

I believe that the stage villain has a future. The villain in "Fascination," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, was marvellously well done. So was the corresponding part in "Lord Chumley," at the Lyceum. Why should an actor mind a hiss or two, when it is in reality a tribute to his art? And yet he does.

in reality a tribute to his art? And yet he does.

If only the members of your profession, Mr. Salvini would make some effort to discover for what they were best fitted, and not what they most wanted, what heartaches would be avoided! I have never yet met a time-honored lady who didn't think she could play an ingenue rôle, or a superannuated gentleman who didn't despise the "character old man."

Be a villain, Salvini, and I believe you will be happy. I know this is in direct opposition to the virtue theory, but in your case, my dear fellow, virtue will, I am convicced, step gracefully aside. Ask your papa what he thinks of it when he comes over, and for goodness' sake, old man, don't let him see any of your heroics. He happens to know too much about that kind of acting himself.

ALAN DALE.

DRAMATIC GOSSIP.

The Miduight Bell " Is to Be an Interest ing Thing of the Spring.

The production of "A Midnight Bell" at the Bijou Theatre, in the Spring, will be interesting, masmuch as it is said to be Charles H. Hoyt's first attempt to get away from his usual farce-comedy material, with the exception, perhaps, of the opera, "The Maid and the Moonshiner," which he wrote and which Teddy Solomon "composed." This opera was given at the Standard Theatre two Augusts ago. "A Midnight Theatre two Augusts ago. "A Midnight Hell" has been produced at the Alcuzar Theatre in San Francisco last winter, where it met with success. It is said to be in the Denman Thompson "Old Homestead" style of architecture. This style of work, it is hardly necessary to say, is being followed very closely, in consequence of its success, by other parties. Neil Burgess's proposed production at the new theatre which is being built in Twenty-third street, is also said to be in the same pastoral lines. be in the same pastoral lines.

At the end of last week a company headed by Luke Martin was organized to play "The Leprechaun" through the country. It opened in Richmond, Va., Monday night, Yesterday its members were back in the city, It is said that this is not due to any fault in the show, but to a financial calamity. The company did not walk back from Richmond.

The definite announcement that "The Undercurrent" will be withdrawn from Niblo's after Saturday night, to be replaced by "The Two Sisters," was no surprise uptown. Several people were fighting for the

The first city in which "Little Lord Faunt-leroy" will be produced, after New York, will be San Francisco, at the Baldwin

Somebody asked Graves, the comedian, what the receipts were for his opening night in Jersey City. He said \$700. The question was put to Hoey. His reply was \$900. Harry Mann immediately posed up a call for rehearsal. He said that his comed ans must, at work barronically together. any rate, work harmoniously together.

After all it is quite likely that Charles Wyndham will come to this city next season. Mr. Moore, who is Mr. Wyndham's representative in America, and who has been travelling in the West for his health, has received instructions from Mr. Wyndham to report in New York at once and look after his interests as far as booking a tour was concerned.

C. N. Gardiner says that Clay M. Greene is making changes in his version of "Uncle tom's Cabin," and that the name will probable be changed, as it is possible to be too Uncle Tommy nowadays. "The Voodoo Queen" has been mentioned as a title, and Mr. Greene, in case it is decided thus to christen the play, will make that part more conspicuous than it is at present.

Gardiner says he has a "Southern society lady" playing in "Fate." Her name is Miss Lee Lamar, the Lee being paternal, the Lamar maternal. Lucky Gardiner!

A special matinée for the children of the public schools will be given at Dockstader's to-morrow afternoon. "Teacher, teacher!" and Harry Kennedy's life-sized automatons will be worked for all the localisms and linguistic oddities which a ventriloquist can devise for the hilarity of the school children.

Little Walter Perkins, who is playing with "Drifting Apart," at Taunton, Mass., has had a sed experience. His father and mother went to Hartford with him the other day, to see him play there. Before reaching home his mother died from pneumonia. Mr. Perkins had to play while she was dving. "What a hard profession this is," he writes, "when sickness and the death of loved ones have to be borne in such a way, and all our grief covered up. Our business manager played my part on Saturday. I can't tell you what a mockery it seems to play at such a time."

Dogs and Table-Covers Seek an Owner. An owner is wanted at the Thirty-seventh street police station for two dogs, two table-covers, a child's cloak, a pair of gloves and a pair of shoes, supposed to have been stolen.

Answers to Correspondents.

S. M. Puller. — Marion Manois is still with the McCauli Opera Company.

P. A. Furiong. -- President Cleveland's New York City was 162, 738. E. F. 4. - The steamship City of New York never belonged to the Pennsylvania Baliroad Company, I. G.—A history of the United States or the books in the "American Statesmen" series.

Euris.—The Vice-President of a club has, we think, a right to war, the presidential badge while he is Acting tresident.

A. P. H.—You cannot be dispossessed except by judgment of the Court, and the proceedings to this end will take at least three days.

Wagerer so. 1—Joet B. Erhardt came second in he recent Mayor-lty contest, the vote being: traut, 114.111; Erhardt, 73.637; Hewitt, 71.979; organ, 9,809; Jonas, 2,645. Prank Nickethauer. - The Nineteenth Ward is bounded by the East River, East Eighty-sixth street, Fifth avenue down to Fifty-ninth street; then Sixth avenue to Fortieth street.

Schor. -1. You can publish your design as soon as you have applied for copyright. 2. The litho-gr-ph can be printed this year. 3. You must send your name to Washington with the design.

Mental Depression

Peptonix

Are directive tablete, carefully compound prescription of an eminent English physical act directly upon the digestive organic Roy. A. HATRAWAY FRANCIS, of 6 Woodwills Park, Mt. Pissanti, says: "It affords use sinesso pleasure to say a word in favor of Poptoniz. I have tried them, and can recommend them heartily."

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.



Wife-Now, John Smith, what on earth did you Husband (absently)-Oh! For a change I sup-

[From Puck.]

Tom Bigbee-I say, Upson, what would you do if you had a million dollars? Upson Downes—Nothing.

A Foregore Conclusion. [From the Toledo Blade,]
The suit against Briggs Swift, one of the Cincin

nati Fidelity wreckers, was suddenly terminated yesterday and settled. We might nave known Swift would get away. [From L(f*.]
Smith (to milkman)—l'il have to ask you to chalk
it up. Milkman (abstractedly)—Oh, that's all been

"George, dear, what zind of Iruft is borne by an electric light plant?" "Electric currents, of

[From Puck.]
"I hear," said Wiggins, "that Scroggs isn"t getting along very well with his third wife."
"Serves him right!" growled old Bache; "any man who continuelly repeats the same offense de-serves severe punishment!"

Fit and New.

(From Peck.)
** I'm somewhat astonished, Carper, "remarked that so great a bookworm as you should possess so small a livrary."

'Ah, my boy," returned the other, ''It takes a great deal of reading to find out what ian't worth keeping."

Party in a hurry—Are you Mr. Corbin? Railroad President—Yes, str. Party in a nurry—Read that. Railroad President (reads)—"The British royal yacht Victoria and Albert will arrive at Finaling on Nov. 12 to convey Empre-s Frederick to Em-land." Well? Party in a hurry—Wharli you give me on excursion rate- if I get up parties to come up from Gien Cove, Sea Cliff and Bayside to see the old lady off?

A Chicago Mystery.

[From Fime.]

*** Are you going into the Browning Club bust ness as steep this winter as you did last, Kate?"
asked Miss Chicago of her friend Miss St. Louis. "Not by a long shot," replied Miss Kate emphats cally. "A reaction has airuok our Browning Club, as I knew it would. We've voted to cheese Browning and have some of our good, eld-fashioned tafly-pullings and cotillon and euchre parties this Winter. How we ever got drawn into that Browning snap is a mystery to me, anyhow."

Advice to Housekeepers

[Press Puck.]
Toune' Housemeren.—We sympathine withyour troubles, and trust that attention to the fol owing tinus will soon wean Charile from his res-Don't ever try to bake your bacon. , Names are

deceptive.

Remove the shells from your hard-boiled eggs after they are cooked. It this is done before putting them in the water the result is not encouraging.

When you got a baker's pie always ask for a canopener with it.

Never soak a Hamburger steak in water over
night. It is neither salted nor smoked, however
the seasoning may have deceived you.

Canned soup is excellent—if never taken out of
the can.

Depression

Of Mind.

numanity, none is more distressing or causes more mis-ery than despondency and depression of the mind. The ery than despondency and depression of the mind. The sufferer is in greater torture than one who suffers mere bodily pain; it is an angulah of the mind, a weighing pressure, a sense of anxiety and gloom. With this "blue" feeling there is often nervousness or irritability with rectiess and wakeful nights, and the person feel tinit, dispirited, weak, tired, nervaless or exhausted.

All this is caused by an exhausted condition of nerve force and power, and can be perfectly cured by Dr. Gresne's Nervars Nerve Tonic, which is f-r sale by all druggists at \$1 per bottle. It is nature's true brain and nerve resterative. Try it, nervous sufferer, and you will be surprised at its wonderful effect.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Norve Tonic Centain

ne injurious druss whatever, but is guaran-terd purely vesetable and perfectly harmless lfany druggist tells you etherwise, he de-ceives you simply to make you buy his own preparation.

Dr Greene, its discoverer, is the w-D known specialist in the curs of nervous and chronic diseases, and he can be consulted free of charges this office, 35 West lettlet., New York, personally or by letter.

AFTER GREAT CARE IN COLLECTING FINE (UNTOM TAILORS MINFITS AND UNCALLED FOR CLOTHING, WE OFFER

SAME AT ONE-HALF THE VALUE OF THE

5,000 OVERCOATS,

1,000 SUITS IMP. CANSIMERE AND WORSTED, FROM \$4.00; WORTH \$16.00.

5,000 PANTS, from 75c. up. 1,000 Single VESTS, from 75c. up.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

STARTLING.

THE

London and Liverpool Clothing Co.

86 and 88 BOWERY, WILL BE COMPELLED

TO CLOSE IN A VERY FEW

on account of rebuilding our present store.

OUR STOCK MUST GO.

THE PRICES WE QUOTE BELOW

Would not pay for the labor of making, say nothing of the material. 1,600 Chinchilla Overcoats, reduced from \$15.00 to \$5.50 2,000 Whitney Overcoats, reduced from \$16.00 to \$5.50 1,100 Chinchilla Overcoats, reduced from \$20.00 to \$7.50

850 Kersey Overcoats, reduced from \$28.00 to \$11.80 EVERY GARMENT TAILOR-MADE.

600 Chinchilla Overcoats, reduced from \$25.00 to \$9.60

LONDON & LIVERPOOL

and of our own manufacture.

Will also sacrifice their entire

BOYS' CLOTHING at such prices as must interest every parent in NEV

YORK. JUST FANCY: \$8.00, \$9.00 and \$10.00 Overcoats at \$1.90, \$2.90 and \$3.85. Such prices would not half pay for the material.

LONDON & LIVERPOOL will sell fine imported Merino Underwear at 25 cents

the dollar. Men's Scarlet Undershirts, medicated, 59c. and 88c.

Thousands of elegant Silk and Satin Scarfs at 20c. We have only a few more of these elegant Silk Embroid

ered Suspenders, silver buckles and solid silk

ends, cost from \$1.00 to \$1.50 to make: 39c. IS OUR PRICE

HATS! HATS! HATS! HATS

All our \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 Hats will be sold 59c., 99c. and \$1.20.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK.

86 and 88 Bowery, cor. Hester St.

Among the Hotel Guests. O. L. Binnings, of Newport; J. F. Patterson, of Richmond; W. F. Carr, of Cleveland, and C. B. Woodward, of Great Bend, Miss., are at the Bar-holdl.

tholdi.

Prominent at the Fifth Avenus are E. G. Scripture, of Boston; C. N. Fort, of Albany: Frank Bulley Smith, of Worosater, Mass., and W. A. Adriance, of Foughkeepste.

Resistered at the Albemarie are H. L. Müler, of Pitaburg; Joseph A. Issigt, of Boston; W. O. Hughert, of Grand Rapios, and A. E. Sumner, of Cleveland. Among the Hoffman House guests are S. P.
Artawell, of Boston; Maurice McMicken, of
Seattle, W. T.; Baron von Roeder, of Germany,
and E. L. Martin, of Chicago.

Autographs on the St. James register include those of W.R. Clarkson, of Buffalo; J. T. Garrett, of Omana; T. B. Muward, of Lechale Manor, England, and C. S. Sheehy, of Detroit. At the Brunswick are S. B. Dana, of Boston; C. Rogg, of Montreal; Fred P. Vinton, of Bosto Allison V. Armour, of Chicago, and E. H. Hipple of Cleveland.

At the Surtevant House are E. A. Montooth, Pittsburg; W. York Atlee, of Washington; Dr. S. Perkins, of Baltimore, and J. H. Flynn, Suffalo. George Crawford, of Pittsburg; E. P. Hollster, of Buffalo; R. Swarnick, of Sarstoga; J. T. Sar-gent, of Cleveland, and Prof. J. h. Baldwin, of Cleveland, are at the Glisey House.

At the Grand Hotel are A. C. Peekiah, of Balti-more; G. W. Daly, of Philadelphia; W. F. Gard-ner, of Washington; Marc B. Gay, of Boston, and J. J. Mandox, of Troy. Among the Workers. The Building Trades and Parniture-Worker ections meet to-night at 145 Eighth atreet.

Mr. Cariton's mileage, postage and carriage bills white a member of the General Executive Board of the Keights of Labor have astonished the Order. It is said by Kuights in this city that Mr. Barry's bills are equally interesting. Edward Fintelstone's open letter to the German Bome Club amuses the Socialists, in view of the fact that he was of them and for them once upon a

There are 468 canning-bouses in Maryland and 25,000 employees, while 1,500 make their living as can-makers. Most of these are English of Labor and have a scale which protects their labor.

La Fiancée-De you know, Clarence é when you gave me rour first kins I was so

conshed that I nearly went cray!
Clarence—Ah, yes, darling! I should be mown better than to give you only one.

A reception was held at the residence of Mr. & Mrs. A. R. Lane, 200 East Fifty-second street.

Annual reception of the J. J. Shea Associate at Farepa Hail, Eighty-cirth street and Third at nuc, Monday evening, Dec. 10.

Annual ball of the Ancient Order of Hibernian New York County, at Ferrero's Assembly Room Fourteenth street, near Third avenue, this Friday Inches (Nov. 22.)